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W. CALVIN CHASE, EDITOR.

Congress ought to stand by the President.

The introductory address of the recorder was great.

Mr. Douglas lashed Mr. Langston on last Tuesday evening.

The old man eloquently made Langston feel that he was on hot coals.

The taffy that Mr. Langston gave Mr. Douglas some time ago fell off on last Tuesday night.

No fair minded person will say that the President is wrong on the Hawaiian question.

The Republican leaders are in town, and now you may look for a hot campaign from beginning to finish.

The BEE is of the opinion that it is as much as some newspapers published in this city can do to attend to their own business. The BEE always makes its appearance on Saturday mornings.

The BEE is strongly impressed with the belief that the President intends to appoint the son of the late Bishop J. M. Brown Recorder of Deeds. The President would do a great act if the BEE's prediction turns out to be true.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

Mr. Charles P. Grove, an enterprising and widely known colored gentleman, and President of the Montana and Illinois Gold Mining Co., arrived in Washington last week, and is stopping at 240 Third street southwest. Mr. Grove will open a branch office in this city, as he has in Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and other large cities, for the purpose of selling shares of stock in this company. Never before did such an enterprise commend itself to the colored citizens of this country as does the Montana and Illinois Gold Mining Co. These mines are located in Jefferson County, Montana, one of the richest gold and silver deposits in the United States. We have carefully examined the title deeds of conveyance of this valuable property, and find them perfectly sound, and we commend the enterprise to our colored citizens as one of the sure means of acquiring a good investment that will pay a handsome dividend, and at the same time enable those who purchase shares with a view of living in Montana, to secure a nice building lot in Grove City. Mr. Grove has at his office a very fine assortment of the various specimens of gold and silver ores now being mined in this growing city. We invite friends to examine these specimens and other data, as well as the handsome prospectus which will be furnished any one desiring information concerning the Montana and Illinois Gold Mining Co. It must be understood that in the articles of incorporation it is stipulated that no shares of the company shall be sold to white persons, for the first time in the history of Montana a city government will be organized in May of this year, whose officials will all be colored men. This will occur in Grove City, Montana. Mr. Grove is so well known as one of the wealthiest colored citizens of the United States that an introduction to the citizens of Washington is hardly necessary. Mr. Grove is the attorney for the company, and with Mr. Grove to see to the legal part of the business. Six hundred acres of valuable land, well timbered, included in this plot.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

The well known Phillips Excursion Company have arranged to run weekly excursions to all principal California and other Pacific Coast cities from all points on the Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

The parties will leave the East on Wednesday of each week, commencing January 15th, and passengers will be booked through to destination. There are no Pacific Coast tours offering as good accommodation at less expense. For full information address A. Phillips and Co., 111 S. Ninth street, Philadelphia, or call on nearest ticket agent B. & O. R. R. Company.

## NO BETTER IN THE COUNTRY.

The Good work of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in 1893.

The B. & O. R. R., the pioneer of the American Railway System, has of recent years been renewing its youth, so to speak, and attracting to its lines a constantly increasing share of the passenger traffic ceaselessly passing between the cities of the Atlantic seaboard and the great Mississippi valley, as an evidence of this fact it may be stated that its revenue from passenger traffic was \$4,262,000 in 1893, while for the fiscal year ended June 30th, 1893, it rose to \$5,618,000, being a gain of over fifty-five per cent. in the last five years. It will be noted that the last fiscal year ended June 30th, and that the heavy business to the World's Fair is not included in the figures, but will go to swell the gross receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1894. No road in America has had greater experience than the B. & O. in handling large volumes of passenger business, and none is able to do it better. Every four years it is called upon to transport the enthusiastic thousands from the East, North and West to and from the presidential inaugurations, and it broke all previous records by its work during the Grand Army camp at Washington, in 1892. This prepared by its past experience the B. & O. was in position to take good care of the multitudes traveling to Chicago during the World's Fair, and while it probably carried to and from Chicago a greater number of people than any other road of equal mileage, it is gratifying to be able to state that a single World's Fair traveler was on the B. & O. system.—Baltimore American, December 31, 1893.

STROLLS AMONG SPORTS.

The time is not ripe for the annual prediction that the Washington Base Ball Club will be "up among the leaders" when the season of '94 comes to a close. While the prediction has not yet materialized it is pretty safe to say that it will arrive pretty near to schedule time. The management of the institution from time immemorial has been bounteous in promise, and sadly lacking in fulfillment, and there is no reason at the present moment to believe that the usual programme will be changed. We venture to hope that the erstwhile state of affairs will change and the close of the season now on, we can point with pride to what we have done, and not what we expected to do.

The reported interview with Peter Jackson that comes to us from Canton, Ohio and that gained such publicity in the newspapers, has not the familiar earmarks that are characteristic of "good old champion Peter." Knowing as I do, Jackson's taciturnity in reference to pugilism I do not hesitate to brand the interview as a "fake." As a performer along the lines of his chosen profession Peter has no peer, but as an "orator" on the same subject, he won't do at all.

The leading colleges of the country are at their wits end to devise some means to remove as much as possible, the too rugged and brutal elements that now enter so largely into the game of foot ball. Such a desideratum is in accord with public sentiment on the question, and the present agitation will doubtless lead to happy results.

Mr. Wm. H. Brackett, who had charge of the culinary branch of the training regimen of the victorious Princeton football team quartered at the Philadelphia House was on his way to Richmond to visit relatives Dec. 23rd.

Geo. Dixon will be in Chicago the week of the 28th of the present month, and if current rumors are true there is some warm work awaiting him there. Griffo who divides honors with Jerry Marshall for the feather weight championship of Australia has expressed an intention of going on with Dixon for the purpose of winning the \$50, the management offers to any one whom Dixon cannot stop or beat in four rounds. He vouchsafes the further information that he will do a bit of training by way of preparation for the event. Sol Smith also says that he is not deterred by Dixon's late victory over him and will try him again, under like conditions.

RULE OF LAW AS TO SALE AND DELIVERY OF GOODS.

From the Literary Digest.

In an action for goods sold and delivered, where the goods were contracted for in writing, to be delivered at a place agreed upon by the parties, proof of delivery at such place raises a presumption of acceptance by the purchaser. In such case the seller is not bound to prove any actual acceptance; the purchaser must disprove it. Such is the law as laid down by the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine, in White et al. v. Harvey (27 Atl. Rep. 106).

The Court, however, recognizes the right of inspection or examination on the part of the buyer, unless such right has been previously exercised, and of subsequently objecting that the goods are not according to the contract. But the right of objection must be for good cause, and not upon false or frivolous grounds; and the right must be exercised within a reasonable time, or it is lost and the sale becomes absolute.

## Deposits received from 10 cts upward. Interest allowed on \$5 00 and above.

Treasurers of churches, associations, and other organizations can deposit funds with this Bank and receive interest. The money is subject to check without notice. We shall be glad to have you open an account BANK OPEN FROM 9 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

THE COLUMBIA DESK CAL ENDAR.

Which is issued annually by the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Columbia Bicycle fame, is out for 1894, much improved in appearance. It is a pad calendar of the same size and shape as those of previous years, having a leaf for each day, but its attractiveness has been heightened by the work of a clever artist, who has scattered a series of bright pen-drawings through it. It also contains, as usual, many appropriate and interesting contributions from people both bright and wise.

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A GREAT ARTIST.

A NOBLE WOMAN.

FLORA BATSON BERGEN.

Flora Batson was born in Washington, D. C., 1835. While but a babe her father died from wounds received in the war; at about three years of age, with her mother, she went to Providence, R. I., where she attended school and studied music; at this early age she commenced her professional career, travelling extensively and singing two years for Storer's College of Harper's Ferry, Vt. three years for the People's Church of Boston, one year in Red Bank's Lecture and Lyceum Bureau of Boston, two years in temperance work under the management of Mr. Thomas Doughty. It was at this time, during a great temperance revival in New York, that Miss Batson sang "Six Feet of Earth Makes Us all of One Size," ninety successive nights in the great hall of Masonic Temple. Thousands whom argument and eloquence failed to reach were transfixed and moved to tears (signing the pledge) by the magic sweetness and the irresistible pathos with which she clothed her songs. In song, Manager J. G. Bergen, of Star concert fame, went to hear her, and was at once infatuated with her voice. The result was that he engaged her services a year later, and at the expiration of that year admiration for a great voice had grown into love for a noble woman, and Miss Batson was married to Mr. J. G. Bergen at the Sumner House, New York city, Dec. 13, 1887. The New York World published a half-column sensational article, and hundreds of papers in this country and Europe commented on this bold defiance of American sentiment regarding the intermarriage of the races.

One week after the marriage, in the presence of a large audience in Philadelphia, she was crowned "Queen of Song," and was presented with a magnificent crown and diadem set with precious gems; a month later, at Steinway Hall, New York, she was presented with a superb diamond cut head necklace by the citizens of New York. In 1888, under her husband's management, she entered upon a tour of the Continent, covering nearly three years. Mrs. Flora Batson Bergen is a lady of medium size, beautiful form, modest, free from affectation, and it can be truthfully said of her, "Success has not turned her head." She suits, fits and makes all her magnificent costumes, not from necessity, but because there is no dressmaker in New York can do it as well.—From Dr. Scruggs' Book on Noted Women of the Race.

Let the people of Washington turn out and pack Nineteenth Street Baptist church on next Monday evening, Jan. 15, and the Metropolitan Baptist church on R street on Tuesday evening, to hear the Queen of Song, the King of Fun, the Prince of Rascals, Washington's sweetest prima donna and other talent. The tickets are only 35 cents, and everybody should go.

The Afro American Blue book is out. Mr. James A. Ross is the manager.

Advertisers should send their matter not later than Thursday of each week.

The latest report is that the President has decided to appoint Prof. W. J. Brown, son of the late Bishop J. M. Brown, who was such an admirer of Mr. Cleveland to the office of recorder of deeds to succeed Hon. B. K. Bruce.

For a Good Many Years

A great many lawyers and real estate men have believed that the LAW REPORTER BLANKS were the best made in this District. Everybody believes it now. "Quick and sure."

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## HE WAS PENNED IN TO DIE.

Victim of a Mine Disaster Tells of Being Married Alive.

The feelings that come to the victim of a mine disaster are thus related by an old miner, and the Chicago Journal:

"I was working very quietly, away back from the shaft of the mine and all alone. My labors were interrupted by a dull, smothered roar that was followed by falling earth, and then I realized that I was penned in, that the mine was wrecked and that my life was worth very little.

"The noise soon died away, and things were much as they were before. But a little distance from my position the earth had fallen and blocked the path. I was at first overcome with fear. I imagined I could hear my brains grinding in a tunnel. Then I lost all consciousness.

"When I awoke again I was somewhat more calm, and began to move about. I crawled along over great banks of earth that had fallen for a distance of fully one hundred feet, then I heard groans, and I knew that I was near some injured miner. But here my progress stopped, and I had to quit.

"A few hours later my light burned out, and then my misery was complete. For eight days I remained quite near that one spot, hoping against hope for deliverance. It came eventually.

"I heard the sound of picks, and some glimmer of the miners' lamps showed through various crevices. When an opening was made I crawled out, and I assure you that I gave thanks.

"Yes, that's why people say I look old now, when I am only thirty-five, and that is why my hair is gray. But I assure you that an aged expression and gray hair are endurable, but to starve to death in a mine is the awfullest and deadliest way to beat out a man's existence in this world that I can conceive of."

How the End will Come.

M. Camille Flammarion says that in all probability, notwithstanding all circumstances which threaten it, our planet will die, not of an accident, but a natural death. That death will be the consequence of the extinction of the sun, in twenty million years or more—perhaps thirty—since condensation in a relatively moderate rate will give it on one hand seventeen million years of existence, while, on the other hand, the inevitable fall of meteors into the sun may double this number. Even if you suppose the duration of the sun to be prolonged to forty million years, it is still incontestable that the radiation from the sun cools it, and that the temperature of all bodies tends to an equilibrium. Then the earth and all the other planets of our system will cease to be the abodes of life. They will be crumpled up in the great book and will revolve, black cemeteries, around an extinguished sun.

Will these planets continue to exist even then? Yes, probably, in the case of Jupiter and perhaps Saturn. Beyond a doubt, for the small bodies such as the earth, Venus, Mars, Mercury and the moon. Already the moon appears to have preceded us towards the final desert. Mars is much further advanced than the earth towards the same destiny. Venus, younger than us, will doubtless survive us. These little worlds lose their elements of vitality much faster than the sun loses its heat. From century to century, from year to year, from day to day, from hour to hour, the surface of the earth is transformed. On the one hand the continents are crumbling away and becoming covered by the sea, which insensibly and by slow degrees tends to invade and submerge the entire globe; on the other hand the amount of water on the surface of the globe is diminishing. A careful calculation shows that by the action of evaporation alone all the land on our planet will be covered by water in 10,000,000 years.

Jim-Jam Valley.

Jim-Jam Valley, Cal., is nature's effect of the great dry of the Institute at Dwight. It derives its name through the marvelous dispensation cures it has effected by means of the strange phenomena seen within the mountain-enclosed valley. It is an arid place, and neither vegetation, animal nor man can live within the limiting place. On all sides, leaving only a small pass for an opening into the valley is surrounded by mountains, whose bold peaks are capped with the white of everlasting snow. Refreshing rivulets trickle down from the mountain sides and sparkle for a brief time in the sands whereon the sun ceaselessly shines with a heat that consumes them.

The valley of the Jim Jams is the home of the miracle. After penetrating a short distance a panorama gigantic, with kaleidoscopic tendencies, begins to unfold. The landscape is a mountain, Sahara-like deserts, rivers bordered by the palms and ferns and grasses of the Southland, mule trains, mining scenes, ships at sea and other scenes reflected from distances more or less remote, quiver in the atmosphere, descend and ascend, and in the conglomeration of antics and contortions and are weird and grotesque in the extreme. And so appalling are they that few who have entered the valley once dare to make another there.

Comment. Cal. Majors says that there is a place in Arizona where a scene of living beauty presents themselves, and that people have been led to their deaths in their efforts to locate Paradise, which seemed so close. He tells also of an instance where a train on the Southern Pacific had been in the habit of stopping at a certain point, and it was at this place that a party of Eastern tourists had desired to stop. What was their surprise to see instead of a few rude houses a fine town with life and trade. It vanished. But an engineer who was with the party found the town had been so accurately pictured a year later on the Gulf of California, 300 miles away.

Could Happen Only in Kentucky.

A young couple who attended the races yesterday afternoon found themselves in a very embarrassing predicament. They were just about to enter the grandstand from the rear, when a bottle of whiskey dropped from the pocket of a man who was sitting on the railing high above them. The bottle struck the young man's shoulder, and was broken. The contents ran over his clothes and splattered on the dress of the young lady. Everywhere they went so much attention was attracted by the odor that they left in great embarrassment, not caring to be looked upon as walking distilleries.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## TIES WERE TOO STRONG.

Divorce Could Not Keep Them Separated After 30 Years of Married Life.

A secret wedding occurred recently in Columbus, O., under unusual circumstances. The most peculiar feature of the strange matrimonial event is that the contracting parties had been married to each other nearly twenty years ago, and quite recently separated by divorce. The groom was John Walsh, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Columbus. The bride was his former wife, Josephine, whose friends are among the oldest and best families of the city. Mr. Walsh is an extensive real estate dealer, and has long been one of the wealthiest men of the North Side. Mrs. Walsh occupied an elegant home, and their married life, until recent date, seemed to be all sunshine.

The public was profoundly surprised last June to hear that Mrs. Walsh had sued for divorce on the grounds of incompatibility of temper and harsh treatment. Every one who knew John Walsh personally was satisfied that he was guilty of no grievous wrong. The same people, or those of them who also knew Mrs. Walsh, were sure that she had been a good and faithful wife. Therefore, Mr. and Mrs. Walsh, because of a combination of trivial controversies and a mutual desire to avoid further disputes, had agreed to permanently disagree by separating forever. It was a very solemn step, and it was not taken lightly. They considered it several weeks while living together beneath the same roof and in the house both had called home for so many years. Finally, however, Mrs. Walsh took the decisive action, and her suit being uncontested, the courts did the rest. She was granted an unconditional decree of divorce, and Mr. Walsh generously settled upon her a goodly share of his estate. Mrs. Walsh removed to No. 1411 Summit street, while her divorced husband took up his residence at the Park Hotel.

It was not long until both began to long for the old home, with its cherished memories and its many comforts, but pride stepped in when harsh feelings left, and they remained apart. Mrs. Walsh was perhaps not the greater sufferer of the two, but she was the first to succumb to the pains of separation. Putting back pride, chagrin, everything but the old devotion for her husband, she made the first overture. Mr. Walsh was more slow to forget what he regarded as the great injury he had suffered. He hesitated, and for a time it seemed the divorce suit would outlive the rekindled fires of affection. One day recently Mrs. Walsh carried to her former husband's office deeds for all the property he had conveyed to her when the separation occurred. With these deeds she took to him others for all the property she had possessed before their marriage, which was of considerable value. She gave them to him, and then, standing there practically penniless and alone in the world, asked him to take her back to his heart and home.

"I have made over all my property to you, as you will observe by these deeds," said Mrs. Walsh, "and now I want to again be your loving wife, as of old. If you will not consent to a reunion, then I want to die, and I shall take my own life, leaving you I had and what you gave me to you."

Mr. Walsh thrust back the deeds to the property, and in their stead took to his arms the woman whose undying devotion had replaced her upon that pedestal in man's heart which can be occupied only by his wife. A marriage license was secured for the second time, and a ceremony duly performed. The affair has been kept very quiet, and this is the first announcement of the happy finale in the troubles of John and Josephine Walsh.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Notebook a Detriment.

The young reporter may be known by the prominence which he gives his notebook. He produces it on all occasions and on no occasion at all. A young reporter who had failed to bring out the expected utterance from a prominent politician, and had nothing to show for his labor but a string of colorless platitudes, was lamenting his ill-luck to a veteran. "You used your notebook, didn't you?" asked the latter. The junior admitted the soft impeachment. "You scared the game," said the veteran; "you will never be a good interviewer until you throw away your notebook." And there is much truth in what the veteran said, if you have a good memory and the power of mental concentration to a high degree. Without the presence of the notebook the really important public man will sit back comfortably in the most comfortable chair in the room and let his ideas unguardedly play. He will smoke, and, if he is an ambitious man, he will give the latter a good cigar. Tobacco is a great aid to the indiscretion of utterance that is the making of a good interview.—Boston Transcript.

A Very Nice Game.

A young physician of this city is engaged to a very estimable young lady, and is permitted to visit her three times a week. The mother of the young lady is possessed of a very strongly developed sense of propriety and does not believe in familiarity, particularly kissing before marriage. She therefore arranged to have her little nephew with her on these visiting days to keep guard over the decorum of the young couple in the drawing-room while she attended to her household duties.

Now it happened during one of these visits that mamma desired to speak to her daughter and entered the room abruptly. She was amazed to see her seated on the physician's lap with both arms twined about his neck, and while her nephew was groping about the room with his eyes tightly bandaged with the young man's handkerchief.

"Doctor!" the angry woman exclaimed, "what does this mean?"

But before the embarrassed couple could reply the nephew answered:

"Why, auntie, he's teaching me to play blind man's bluff. Don't you think it's nice?"—New York Herald.

An Attribute.

Miss Sweetly—Are you a bull or a bear, Jack?

Jack Brokaw—Oh, I'm a bear, darling. Why?

Miss Sweetly—A bear! Oh, how nice! Then you—you must—

Jack Brokaw—Yes, whenever I get the chance.

And be cornered.—Bulletin.

## RAILROADS.

BAITMORE AND OHIO R. R.

Schedule in effect Nov. 19th, 1893.

Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey Avenue and 4th Street.

For Chicago and Northwest. Vestibuled limited express trains 11:50 a. m., 8:15 p. m. Limited express trains 11:50 a. m., 8:15 p. m. Vestibuled limited 3:30 p. m. express 1:50 p. m.

For Pittsburgh and Cleveland express daily 11:30 a. m. and 8:40 p. m.

For Lexington and Staunton 11:30 a. m. For Winchester and Bridge, Roanoke, Knoxville, Natural Bridge, Memphis and New Orleans 11:30 p. m. daily; Sleeping Cars through.

For Lacey, 3:30 p. m. daily.

For Baltimore weeks days 7:35, 8:00, 8:35, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12:30, 12:45, 1:00, 1:15, 1:30, 1:45, 2:00, 2:15, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:15, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:15, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:15, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 8:45, 9:00, 9:15, 9:30, 9:45, 10:00, 10:15, 10:30, 10:45, 11:00, 11:15, 11:30, 11:45, 12:00, 12:15, 12







